

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XXIII.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, JULY 16, 1895.

NO. 40

The Art of Love Making.

A bright young woman, whose views on the subject are worth considering, gave an Atlanta Constitution reporter some choice thoughts the other day concerning the art of love making: "The way to win a girl," she said, "is not the way to win a man. Men and women are not alike. Make a woman jealous and it destroys her love. If you want to win a girl flatter her. Let the other people see that you are devoted to her and let her see that you are letting them see it. There must be no other woman. A woman wants to reign alone in a man's heart. With a man it is different. If there is a dozen different fellows after a girl it makes him all the more anxious to get her. When all quit the field he leaves too. A man doesn't want to make love to a girl that nobody else is making love to. A man mustn't let a girl treat him badly. If she treats him badly the thing for him to do is to resent it by leaving. She'll call him back, depend upon it. A man mustn't try to make a young lady show her liking for him when there is no necessity for it. He'll fail every time. Finally a man must never be servile to a woman. He must retain his independence and self respect. He must never get on his knees when making love to her."

An old railroad man was converted, as the story goes, and I was asked to lead in prayer. This is the way he worded it: "O Lord, now that I have flagged Thee, lift up my feet from the rough road and plant them safely on the deck of the train of salvation. Let me use the safety lamp, known as prudence, make all the couplings in the train with the strong link of Thy love, and let my hand-lamp be the Bible. And, Heavenly Father, keep all switches closed that lead off on the sidings, especially those with a blind end. O Lord, if it be Thy pleasure, have every semaphore block along the line show the white light of hope, that I may make the run of my life without stopping. And Lord give us the ten commandments for a schedule, and when I have finished the run on schedule time, pulled into the great dark station of death, may Thou, the superintendent of universe, say, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant; come and sign the pay roll and receive your check for eternal happiness.'"

Such remarks as these are not calculated to raise Senator Blackburn in the eyes of decent people, even if he does feel himself aggrieved. "If I was running hell, and had the Courier-Journal, Times and Post managers, editors and reporters sent to me, I would turn the other inmates loose, lest they be contaminated." "I hope none of those papers will ever publish the Ten Commandments, as it would make me lose faith in religion."

A very laughable coincidence happened in Boston, Mass., a few days ago. A couple were out riding on their wheels when they suddenly took a notion to marry. Appearing before a minister they asked to have the knot tied, when the parson looked over his glasses at the man in his bicycle costume and at the girl in her bloomers and jacket, and smilingly said: "but please may I ask which is the bridegroom?"

THANKS.—The Strange Bros., of the Columbia Spectator are kindly moved to remark: It is refreshing to glance over the always bright columns of the Stanford Interior Journal, and now since the brainy editor has just returned from honeymooning in the Northwest, his writings seem to be pushed with more vim and vigor than formerly.

ANOTHER IMPROVEMENT.—In passenger train service from Lexington commencing July 4th, the Chesapeake & Ohio railway put on another through sleeping car line between Lexington, Washington and New York. The F. F. V. train leaving Lexington at 11:40 A. M. daily carries a through sleeper to Washington, instead of a chair car to Ashland as formerly. Returning this train leaves New York at 8 o'clock A. M., Washington at 2:25 P. M. and arrives at Lexington 8:35 A. M. next morning. The sleeper goes on to Louisville via L. & N. R. R., arriving there at 12:09 noon. The service on night train remains the same. Remember that you save three hours each way by taking the Chesapeake & Ohio railway. Consult a C. & O. map and schedule before arranging your trip East. George W. Barney, district passenger agent, Lexington.

—Dr. John Snowden, a candidate for the democratic nomination for the Legislature from Clark county, has published a card in which he says he is for free turnpikes, free silver, quadrennial instead of biennial sessions of the Legislature, for the inauguration of the whippoorwill post and for Jo Blackburn for United States Senator. This is too much of a load for any one man to carry.

—At Fort Smith, Ark., Mary A. Kittenning, George Washington Frazier and Richard Calhoun were sentenced to be hanged October 1 for the murder in the Indian Territory of Andrew J. Kittenning, husband of the woman.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Baptist brethren say that Rev. Wm. Shelton preached a splendid sermon for them Sunday.

—A Topeka, Kas., church regularly employs a woman in the choir, who whistles sacred music.

—The Methodists of Colorado have voted in favor of admitting women as lay delegates to the general conference.

—Rev. J. M. Meek, of Xenia, was stricken in the pulpit at Chillicothe, and died in the parsonage a few hours later.

—Rev. W. M. Young tells us that his eight days' meeting at Logansport proved a season of general revival and refreshing.

—The most recent statistics of the Congregational church show 5,342 churches, with 583,529 members, of whom 387,693 are women.

—Work has been commenced on the new edifice to be erected by the First Christian church at Paducah. The building will cost \$20,000.

—The Greek Orthodox church is one of the smallest organizations in this country, claiming but one organization, with 100 members. They have a church valued at \$5,000.

—Rev. Green Lee Surber preached a sermon at the Christian church Sunday in the interest of the Bible College, in which he showed how grand a work the institution is doing for the cause of Christ and the dissemination of His Gospel.

—The United States census shows that the Episcopal churches are the richest per member; the Presbyterians next; the Congregationalists next and so on down to the Southern Baptists, who are the poorest and the most numerous.

Eternity! Eternity! Mark well, oh man, Eternity!

Came there a bird each thousandth year, A sand-grain from the hills to bear; When all is vanished, grain by grain, Eternity would still remain.

—Rev. L. R. Millican warns the churches and ladies and societies of the State against one Julius Mayfield, a young Jew who professes to have been converted and subsequently disowned by his people. Brother Millican says that the young Jew is a fraud.—Kentucky Baptist.

—The 50,000 Christian Endeavorers in Boston lived strictly up to a resolution adopted Saturday to use no street-cars or other vehicles on the Sabbath. They walked Sunday to and from worship, and listened to sermons by visiting ministers, who filled nearly all the pulpits.

—In a congregation at the Christian church Sunday of over 200 persons, there were less than 25 men present. If their representation in Heaven shall compare with their attendance upon church there will verily be not a sufficient number of men voices in the Celestial choir to furnish the bass.

—Rev. R. B. Mahony has been selected by the members of the Baptist church at Danville to fill the pulpit of its pastor, Rev. J. W. Lynch, while that gentleman enjoys an extended tour of Europe and other foreign countries. Mr. Mahony has also been solicited to accept the Baptist church at Falmouth, but he has not yet decided to do so.

—Rev. H. W. Mahony, the oldest Baptist preacher in South Carolina, died at his home in Clarendon county, on the 18th ultimo. He was 91 years of age and at the time of his death had been pastor of one church for more than 65 years. His noble and useful life should be an inspiration to every one of our ministers. He has left a record behind him of which his descendants may well be proud.—Ky. Standard. Deceased was the father of Rev. R. B. Mahony, of this place.

—Everybody who knows the bright and brainy young pastor of the Christian church here, Rev. W. E. Ellis, and who delight to hear him preach, will regret to know that there is a likelihood of his leaving us. The church, which is one of the richest in the State, is far behind in its promises to him, and as he can not live alone on promises unfulfilled, he will be compelled to go elsewhere, unless the members awake to the fact that they are about to lose one of the best preachers they ever had, and one of the best in the church for that matter. Mrs. S. J. Embury and Mrs. C. E. Cox are after the delinquents and it is to be hoped that they will come to time.

Two Lives Saved. Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tired without result every thing else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such a remedy of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at G. L. Penny, Exor's Drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.

Electric Bitters. This remedy is becoming so well known, and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A pure medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood; will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion, try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50c and \$1 per bottle at A. R. Penny's drug store.

—The gold reserve in the treasury has stood for several weeks at \$107,000,000.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—M. F. Elkin bought of B. G. Crover a small bunch of heifers at 3c.

—Commissioner McDowell has just sent out 1,500 packages of turnip seed.

—F. P. Bishop sold to John Johnson, of Boyle, 30 hams at 31c and 20 fat sheep at 1 1/2c.

—Mr. Ben V. Smith, secretary, writes that Somerset will have a fair, and a four-day one at that, beginning Sept. 3d.

—Halea & Wagers bought 200 lambs, for July delivery, from Waco parties, at 4c. They averaged 75 lbs.—Register.

—This is a great year for apricots in Southern California. The crop in Pomona Valley alone will amount to about 1,600 tons.

—The veterinarians of Indiana closed their recent convention with an elaborate spread, horse flesh constituting the chief delicacy.

—In 1882 it took 324 bushels of wheat to pay for a self binding reaper, while a better one can be bought this year for the price of 187 bushels.

—A Mt. Sterling paper says the wheat crop in Montgomery will not average over eight bushels to the acre. The yield all over the State is greatly below the average.

—The Nebraska wheat crop is coming up to expectations and will be two-thirds of an average yield. It is estimated that the State's corn crop will amount to 18,000,000 bushels.

—The Lancaster Record says that J. B. Warner sold 400 bushels of corn to the Stanford Roller Mills at 50c. W. G. Anderson sold to Monte Fox a bunch of fine 1,650 lb. cattle for export at 51.

—Al Hutchings, of Danville, won the first heat of the 2:15 trot at Columbus, Va., last week with Chlorine in 2:13 1/2. The mare acted badly next heat and was distanced.

—In a race at Oakley Saturday Gratz Hanley sold 2,000 to Elin the books. In other words the bookie bet \$2,000 to \$1 she would not win. She ran last and Henry Navarre a 1 to 25 favorite won.

—Over 5,000 horses were sent to England from the United States the first four months of this year, against 2,000 for the same period last year, which indicates that our trade in horses with Europe is increasing.

—The "horseless carriage" is now attracting attention and inventors are bending their energies to the invention of a motor that will take the place of the horse, just as the electric car "emancipated" the mule.

—The consumption of tobacco in its various forms shows a steady increase. Last month, according to government reports, there were manufactured in this country 395,726,847 cigars, 305,150,360 cigarettes, 22,057,443 pounds of tobacco and more than a million pounds of snuff.

In congratulating of John Temple Graves upon his marriage, information of which was conveyed in a letter, President Cleveland wrote:

"Let me assure you now how much we appreciate the kind and touching sentiment you convey to us in our married state. As I look back upon the years that have passed since God's infinite goodness bestowed upon me the best of all his gifts—a loving and affectionate wife—all else, honor, the opportunity of usefulness and the esteem of my fellow countrymen, are subordinated in every aspiration of gratitude and thankfulness. You are not wrong, therefore, when you claim, in the atmosphere of fast coming bliss which now surrounds you, kinship with one who can testify with unreserved tenderness to the sanctification which comes to man when heaven-directed love leads the way to marriage. 'You will, I know, feel that our kind wishes can reach no greater sincerity and force than when my wife joins me in the fervent desire that you and your bride may enter upon and enjoy the same felicity which has made our life one grand, sweet song.'"

—Alexander Simms, who was hanged at Jacksonville, Fla., for murder, several days previous to his compulsory demise, caused a collection to be taken up for the purpose of bringing his wife and child from Flomaton, Ala., to see him. The money was sent his wife, she kept it and sent a telegram saying she didn't want to see her husband, and winding up with a command to the sheriff: "Don't ship his remains to me."

—At Jeffersonville, Ga., Mrs. William Nobles and Gus Fambles have been sentenced to hang Aug. 16, and Miss Debbie Nobles to the penitentiary for life, for the murder of the first named's husband. Mrs. Nobles gave Fambles \$10 to murder him, but he weakened and she did the job herself with a hatchet and with Fambles and her daughter buried him in a cotton patch.

—Two negroes, in jail for murder, were taken out by a mob at Hampton, Ark., and hanged.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, it positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

OF A LOCAL NATURE.

—J. W. Hamilton has been appointed postmaster at Bryantsville, Garrard county.

—The contract for carrying the mail from Twilight to Triadelphia has been awarded to F. B. Riley, of London.

—A postoffice has been established at Evansville, Rockcastle county and John G. Rogers was appointed postmaster.

—Will Jesse Adkins, who was shot from ambush in Pulaski county a short time ago, will probably die of his wounds without revealing the identity of his assassin.

—U. S. Judge Barr has ordered that the Richmond, Nicholasville, Irvine and Beattyville railroad be sold in January to pay its indebtedness. The upset price is \$550,000.

—William Curry, the negro who so fearfully stabbed Harry Drake near Lexington a few weeks ago, was given five years in the penitentiary. Mr. Drake, who is well-known here, has about recovered.

—The Russell Tribune has examined the records and finds that in Russell county, while liquor was being retailed, the amount of taxable property was \$1,001,045; under local option the amount was \$1,161,706, showing a difference of \$160,661.

—The bodies of Gus Loeb and wife, the Jews that were murdered and robbed in Harlan county, were buried at Pineville. Overton and Scott, Claiborne county, Tenn., desperadoes, have been captured and lodged in the Harlan jail as the perpetrators of the foul deed.

—Mrs. Lettie Lee Dawson, who was Miss Carson formerly of this place, died in Louisville last week. In her maiden days she was an unusually pretty girl, but consumption robbed her of her charms and decay and death have been apparent for some time. One child and her husband and a mother, who doted upon her, survive.

—The Liberty Bell will be taken to the Atlanta exposition as it was to the New Orleans and World's Fairs.

—Mount Cook, the highest peak in New Zealand, 13,632 feet high, has just been climbed for the first time.

—True emeralds have been found near Bakersville, N. C., and a good output is predicted upon development of the vein.

—The government surveying party claims to have found that Pike's Peak is 1,100 feet higher than has been thought or 15,474 feet.

—The big balloon sleeves that women sport this year are to be followed by bigger balloon hoops for the skirt next year, so it is said by a New York authority on feminine rigging. Good Lord deliver us.

—Ned Bryant, a blacksmith at Lexington, masticated the cranium of Reuben Wilson's six-year-old pet rattlesnake and spit the glaring eyeballs and deadly fangs on the sidewalk amid great applause.

—A fellow over in Lincoln county, while on his way to a neighbor's to borrow a newspaper, was struck by lightning and killed. There isn't any necessity to point out a moral to adorn this tale.—Winchester Democrat.

—J. J. Haley, of Rhode Island, has just bought from the United States government an island in Lake Worth, Fla. He paid 37c for it, and \$5 for the entry fee. He makes \$80 a month by sitting on the island and catching green turtles as they pass.

—Death Valley, Cal., seems to be the hottest part of the United States heard from this season. On three days in succession, June 30, July 1 and 2, and two days in August, 1891, the temperature reached 122 degrees. For several days the people of Stanford have imagined themselves in Death Valley.

One fare to Washington and Baltimore and return. On July 16th and 17th the Chesapeake & Ohio railway will sell round-trip tickets to Baltimore at one fare for the round-trip, good to return until August 5th. Persons should remember that the Chesapeake & Ohio railway now has two solid vestibuled trains each way daily; with through sleeping cars, leaving Lexington 11:40 A. M. and 8:30 P. M. and arriving at Baltimore 8:05 A. M. and 4:57 P. M. next day. Returning, the C. & O. trains leave Baltimore at 12:40 noon and 4:55 P. M. and arrive at Lexington 8:35 A. M. and 6 P. M. next day. No change or transfer from one depot to another via the Chesapeake & Ohio route. For sleeping car reservations or any information write or call on George W. Barney, district passenger agent, Lexington.

Hotel keeper—I wish you might give me some idea for a taking advertisement of my hotel. Advertising agent—Have you mosquitoes? Hotel keeper—Well, of course, we have one or two. Advertising agent—Then advertise that fact. You might say that at the outside limit you have only two mosquitoes, and that guests desiring to use them must apply two months in advance.—Life.

—At the funeral of a woman in Memphis last week all the pall bearers were women.

KNOWLEDGE INDISPENSABLE.

And to be posted in Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots, Shoes you must first of all examine what we are doing. We call your especial attention to our stock of Black Suits guaranteed to fit or no sale, reduced from \$12 and \$15 to \$8.50 and every thing we have in

SUMMER CLOTHING.

These goods are to be sold and not carried. We need the room for our Fall Stock and they must go. We have also bought our Shoes in advance of high prices and we know we can do you good. We have a

Remnant Job Counter,

That brings you more goods for your money than you can get any where. This is cleaning up time with us and we intend to clean this stock. Come and see us.

HUCHES & TATE.

Money, Money, Money! TO LOAN.

I am representing the North-western Mutual Life Insurance Co. in the loan department and am ready to make loans in this and adjoining counties. Interest 6 per cent. Term 2 to 5 years. For full information and application, apply to

JOHN H. KIRBY, Insurance Agent.

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

New line of Fine Tablets and Envelopes, Box Paper and Visiting Cards, School Tablets and Supplies.

Writing Fluids,

A Complete Stock of Inks, Pens and Pencils, School Crayon, &c., &c.

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You are invited to call and see them.

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THE BLUE-GRASS HERD OF
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R. H. Bronaugh, Pror,
Crab Orchard, - - Kentucky.
Pigs for sale from the best types of Registered Stock. Breeders secured from the best herds in several different States. Correspondence Solicited

JAMES FRYE, HUSTONVILLE, KY.

I have an immense stock of goods now arriving which will revolutionize the retail trade. The prices mentioned below will seem impossible to a great many people but I will pay any one's toll coming to my store and not finding them as I represent them. All of these goods will arrive in the next few days.

CLOTHING!

A good black slicker \$1.25, very fine rubber coat \$1.50 worth \$3. Black cape McIntosh \$3.75 worth \$5.50. Mens' sandals worth 75c for 45c, Ladies' sandals worth 50c for 35c. Boy's knee pant suits for 65c, \$1.10, 1.40, 2.00, 2.50 and 3.50, worth almost double. Mens' and Youth's suits, coat, pants and vest, \$2.50 to \$7.50, worth \$5 to \$15. Mens' fine suits, imported goods, elegantly trimmed and tailor made for \$12.50 to \$15, former price 18 to 25 dollars. These goods are equal to suits that tailors charge double the money for.

DRESS GOODS!

Woolen dress goods in great variety of style and quality and I know that I own them way down below their actual value and will sell them lower than the lowest. Don't buy your dress or silk shirt waist until you see how cheap I will sell them to you. Wash Fabrics I have in all the latest novelties, both in style and color. I have a line of check, striped and figured white goods carried over from last year for half price.

Carpets and Mattings.—My prices on these will surprise you. They are all new, not a single piece of carried over stock.

A Great Bargain.—A black stiff hat, the very latest shaye, for \$1.15 worth \$3. The sequel—Buy and sell for Cash.

JAMES FRYE, Hustonville, Ky.

STANFORD, KY., - JULY 16, 1935

W. P. WALTON.

The conference of the committee with the so-called leading democrats of the State, held in Louisville last week, resulted in nothing further than to show how greatly the party is divided. The silver men refused to accept the overwhelming defeat they received in the State convention and pretended to construe the financial plank of the platform exactly the opposite from what its makers intended. Senator Blackburn was in open revolt and not only declared that he would not be muzzled in reference to his pet measure of free silver, but had the bad grace to make a speech more abusive of the president and his policy than the meanest republican would dare utter. Gov. McCreary's speech before the conference was in sharp contradiction to the Senator's tirade and made him additional friends. He defended the platform, defended the administration and made an appeal for harmony that had a decided effect. Gen. Hardin was present but did not express himself, which was a disappointment to some, though we take it that he is too good a democrat not to uphold and defend the party's avowed principles on every occasion. The State convention declared for sound money and as unequivocally endorsed the administration of Cleveland and Carlisle and it is preposterous to permit a few miscontents, who think only of their own aggrandizement, to construe either in a different sense, or cast contumely upon a democratic administration. The place or such men is in the populist camp, whose platform was constructed to catch that class and Senator Blackburn ought not to wear the livery of a democrat to serve the populist devil. He is the thorn in the democratic flesh and his audacity, which is born of utter desperation, deserves the rebuke it will get. The committee decided that an aggressive campaign should be fought out squarely upon the platform and that a joint debate on the issues of the two parties be made. Accordingly a challenge has been sent to the republican committee and a joint discussion between Gen. Hardin and Col. Bradley will be arranged. Meanwhile Senator Blackburn is tearing over the State making free silver and anti democratic speeches, wherever he can get an audience, and trying apparently to further divide a divided party. The outlook is far from promising, but we have not lost faith in the good sense of the rank and file and shall trust for a quickening of the democratic heart all over the State and the rolling up of a democratic majority, which shall leave no doubt that Kentucky still stands firm and fast in the faith, which has distinguished her as the real home of democracy and democracy.

SINCE the constitutional inhibition against ministers serving in the Legislature has been removed, they are rushing to the front as if they think the salvation of the body politic depends upon them. In Carroll and Henry counties preachers have been nominated for the Legislature and all over the State gentlemen of the cloth are aspiring to seats in that body. If their presence would purify it, it would prove a consummation devoutly to be wished but the chances are that they will become contaminated with the filth and mire of politics. Stick to your pulpits brethren. The saving of souls is a grander calling than any that can be bestowed by earthly means.

AFTER taking 248 ballots, the convention at Eddyville held to nominate a candidate for circuit judge adopted a resolution declaring its inability to reach a solution of the matter, referred the whole thing back to the district committee and adjourned. The committee met immediately and fixed Aug. 31 for a primary to decide who shall be the nominee. Linn and Morrow were the only candidates at adjournment and they received exactly the same number of votes—143. It is likely that only these two will be candidates before the primary.

THE organization of a campaign committee, with Maj. L. C. Norman at its head, means much to the democratic party. Maj. Norman is the best political organizer in the State, as has been shown by the management of his own campaigns and he will leave no stone unturned to secure democratic success. He has absolutely become so invincible that no one dares to oppose him for auditor in his own party and it is labor lost for the opposing parties to pit a man against him.

Geo. KERR, the Louisville Commercial's clever cartoonist, is having lots of fun with Wat Hardin, but he should study the features of the democratic candidate sufficiently to make it clear whom he is trying to represent, without having to label his caricature.

THE Louisville Truth proves its right to wear the name by saying that Gov. McCreary will be the next U. S. Senator from Kentucky. The certainty of that deserved promotion of one of the best men in politics grows every day more apparent.

—There are 984 whisky shops in Louisville.

In his speech before the conference at Louisville, Senator Blackburn looked Gen. Hardin square in the eyes, and pointing at him with his finger, said: "Wat Hardin is a free-silver democrat at the 16 to 1 ratio, and he can not be anything else without becoming a traitor of the blackest type." And Gen. Hardin did not open his mouth or in any other manner say him nay. Truly indeed does it appear that the democratic party is in the middle of a very bad fix and nothing short of a Moses will be able to lead us out of the wilderness. Oh for a leader who can lead and a party willing to be led!

The democratic committee in Louisville has been thoroughly re-organized, leaving no trace of what was called the Buckingham committee. Judge Sumrall, a candidate for appellate judge, has constructed this to mean opposition to him and announces that he will ignore the committee and submit his claims to the people at the polls in November; that is to say he will run independent of party and we believe and hope it is further to say that he will be ungraciously defeated as he and all others upon whom party ties rest so loosely should be.

THE publishers of the Mid Continent Magazine announce that its publication will cease after the August number, and that unexpired subscriptions will be filled with Scribners, to which it has been sold. The publication could not stand the competition with Northern magazines all of which have reduced their price below a living rate. It is to be regretted that the effort to establish a first-class periodical in the South has resulted so disastrously from a financial standpoint as this one.

It has been over 30 years since the war closed, and yet reports of original pension grants occupy columns daily in the newspapers. The amount of money paid out to such claims is a growing shame and a continual menace to the prosperity of the country.

THE Owensboro Messenger has been mulched in the sum of \$500 for libeling a lady. Since Bro. Woodson has gotten silver on the brain, people think he has dead oodles of it and are trying in various ways to get hold of it.

THE letter of President Cleveland, which is published elsewhere in this issue, shows that he has a heart as well as a head, and that his marital relations are as happy as the public admiration of his statesmanship is excited.

NEWSY NOTES.

—Six robbers were strung up in Mexico by order of the government.
—A Cleveland, O., policeman clubbed an insane man to death in self-defense.
—Two hundred Chinese were killed during an attack on the Japs in Formosa.
—The attorney general of Texas says that the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight shall not occur.
—Sherman says he is in no sense a candidate for the republican nomination for president.
—The village of Wallin, Mich., has been destroyed by forest fires and others are threatened.
—David Butters got his head cut off at Louisville, while stealing a ride on a Pennsylvania train.
—The slayer of Marti, the Cuban insurgent leader, was captured, court-martialed and shot.
—The steamer St. Louis broke the record by crossing the ocean in 6 days, 18 hours and 47 minutes.
—The total fire loss in the United States and Canada for the first six months of 1935 was \$96,497,600.
—John Rider, of Elkhart, Ind., cut his throat because his wife was fond of the company of other men.
—The sale of seats for the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight at Dallas has opened. The first rush netted \$18,000.
—Of 53,000 delegates who are attending the Christian Endeavor Convention at Boston, Kentucky contributes 700.
—The Southern Railway Co. continues to spread itself. It now controls 5,106 miles of railroad South of the Ohio river.
—Last year the world produced 553,700,000 tons of coal. Of this amount the United States produced 170,000,000 tons.
—Robbers on bicycles held up a man and woman, near Patterson, N. J., and relieved them of a large sum of money.
—The \$10,000 stake money put up by Fitzsimmons in the fight with Corbett has been attached by a theatrical printer.
—An insane woman at Pittsburgh hung two of her children and then herself. The mother and one of the children are dead.
—The proposed centennial at Nashville is now assured. Its citizens have subscribed \$119,530 to the enterprise already.
—Customs receipts for the first 12 days of July are about \$3,000,000 more than for the corresponding period of last year.
—George Lobenail struck his brother on the temple with a pair of brass knuckles at a dance near Findley, O., killing him instantly.
—The Minnesota Supreme Court has granted a stay in the case of Harry Haywood until after his appeal can be heard in October.
—The forgeries of Z. T. Lewis, it is now conjectured, will aggregate \$300,000. Dayton banks alone are said to have lost \$100,000.

—Three adulterers, two of them women, were taken from the Owsley county jail and hanged.
—A magnificent new bridge is to be built over Niagara. One of the spans will be over 800 feet.
—Miss Celia Gray, of Guthrie, Okla., is the first woman ever appointed United States commissioner.
—In bloomers and alone, Miss Jessie Robinson, of Indianapolis, proposes to wheel from from Chicago to the City of Mexico.
—Jennie Stevens, a handsome lass of 16 years of age, is in the Guthrie jail charged with "boot-legging" booze to the noble red man.
—The chief of engineers, in charge of rivers and harbors, will recommend an appropriation of \$500,000 for Kentucky river improvements.
—After 14 years a Winchester, O., couple who had doubts of the legality of their marriage, were wedded in the presence of their six children.
—Patrick Feeney, of Pittsburg, Pa., got drunk and slept out on the grass. During the night a goat happened by and bit off several handfuls of his whiskers.
—It is reported that Gen. Harrison has decided not to accept a presidential nomination under any circumstances, but would not decline a seat in the Senate.
—A California woman skipped the country with \$100,000 with which her husband, who is in jail charged with bank-wrecking, expected to secure his freedom.
—The contract for the water-works plant has been let at Elizabethtown. It will be necessary to get the water supply from a spring about one mile from the town.
—Mrs. Ida Johnson has been found guilty of murdering her husband, ex-Alderman Johnson, of Gallatin, Ill., and sentenced to 10 years in the penitentiary.
—Dr. Edward Jones, formerly superintendent of the Eastern Kentucky Lunatic Asylum, fell from a second-story window of the asylum building and was instantly killed.
—Near Bridgeport, Conn., a farmer killed an employe in a difficulty over hard cider, and placing the corpse in a buggy rode with it to town, where he gave himself up.
—Cherry Hill, a village in New Jersey, was nearly wiped out by a tornado. A minute after the storm broke 27 houses, nearly the entire number, were wrecked and five persons killed.
—All the Western railroads, which laid off so many of their employes on account of the depression in business, are increasing their force again in order to handle the increased business.
—Pearl Daum, a 12-year-old boy living at Lancaster, O., found a stick of dynamite and not knowing what it was, began to whistle on it. The explosion that followed blew his left arm off.
—Practical jokers put several yards of weinewurst in the bed of a young man near Greenup, and the young man thinking he was in bed with rattlesnakes went into convulsions. He will die.
—Miss Anna Schwagler, a prominent young woman of Leavenworth, Kan., shot herself in the left breast with a revolver, inflicting a fatal wound. The tragedy was the result of a lover's quarrel.
—It is thought that the yield of gold this year in the world will be about \$170,000,000. For the last 400 years, of all the precious metals taken out of the ground, 61 per cent. has been lost or used in the arts.
—At Canton, O., Ed Bailey, aged 16 shot one of his mother's eyes out. His mother and father had quarreled and the father threatened to kill her, when the boy proffered his services, saying "I'll fix the old woman."
—At Pittsburg, Pa., Mrs. Elizabeth Rankin, gave birth to four large babies, three boys and a girl. One of the boys died soon after birth, but the remaining three are doing well. Three years ago Mrs. Rankin gave birth to twins.
—The Eastern railroad companies, according to the Railroad Gazette, have this year ordered 25,000 freight cars at a cost of \$10,000,000, and the same authority says if the crops turn out well even this reinforcement will hardly meet the demands.
—Dr. R. J. O'Mahony has been indicted for embezzlement at Lexington. He is specifically charged with having collected \$750 in back taxes from Major B. G. Thomas and failing to turn over the money to the city, but he says he paid it over to Collector Welch.
—A new freight car just placed on the market is constructed of steel. Its inventor says it will carry with safety 100,000 pounds, while the old car only carries 60,000 pounds. The steel car only weighs 22,000 pounds against 26,000 pounds for the ordinary freight car.
—Ten years ago the United States manufactured only 11,000 bicycles per annum; now 500,000 are turned out every year. Ten years ago there was not an electric road in America; now they are in every city and town in the land. And yet there are people who wonder why horses and mules are cheap.
—Annie Taylor, the 12-year-old daughter of Jane Taylor, living three miles from Richmond, was the victim of a dastardly outrage. She was seized by three neighbor boys, Ed Munday, Jim Cosby and Elsie Broadbush, all about 15 years old, who were lying in wait by the roadside. She was dragged to an adjacent oats field and while two held her the other accomplished her ruin. The rascals have not yet been arrested.

—The Sassoun massacre, in Armenia, it now seems, was the result of plans laid by the Turks long before they were consummated.
—The elections in 110 districts in England have resulted in returning 95 Unionists to the Commons. The Liberals so far have lost heavily.
—Elijah Hoffman and Marshall Stone, young farmers of Shelby county, slashed one another with knives Sunday. Both fell from exhaustion badly wounded.
—NOTICE.—I have placed all notes and accounts due me in the hands of an attorney at law with positive instructions to file suit on all of same which remain unpaid August 20, 1895. M. J. Harris, Crab Orchard.
—Editor Emmet Logan is back at his desk in the Times office, and is now enjoying a much needed rest. He has been out camping for 10 days with his six little sons.—Frankfort Capital.
—William Green, a well known insurance man of Danville, died at Perryville Sunday of pneumonia. He was about 40 years old. Besides a wife he left five children.
—An Atchinson girl did so much kissing at the union depot that she burst the collar button off her shirt waist.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—It has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c stamps we will send you a Free Beautiful World's Fair View and book—free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

Farmers Bank & Trust Co

OF STANFORD, KY.

Now fully organized and ready for business with the same management.

Paid up Capital of - \$200,000
Surplus, 20,000

SUCCESSOR TO THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK OF STANFORD.

Now closing up with the same assets and under the same management.
By provisions of its charter, depositors are as fully protected as are depositors in National Banks, its shareholders being held individually liable to the extent of the amount of their stock therein at the par value thereof, in addition to the amount invested in such shares. It may act as executor, administrator, trustee, etc., as fully as an individual.
To those who entrusted their business to us while managing the Lincoln National Bank of Stanford, we here tender our many thanks and trust they will continue to transact their business with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt attention to same, our twenty years' experience in banking and as liberal accommodations as are consistent with sound banking.

DIRECTORS:
J. J. Williams, Mt. Vernon;
H. Shanks, Stanford;
J. S. Owsley, Stanford;
S. J. Embury, Stanford;
J. B. Owsley, Stanford;
J. F. Cash, Stanford;
William Gooch, Stanford;
A. W. Carpenter, Milledgeville;
W. H. Cummins, Preachersville;
S. H. Shanks, President.
Dr. J. B. Owsley, Cashier,
W. M. Bright, Teller.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF STANFORD, KY.

Capital Stock—\$200,000
Surplus—21,700

Attention of the public is invited to the fact that this is the only National Bank in Stanford. Under the provisions of the National Bank Act, depositors are secured not only by the capital stock, but by the stockholders' liability for an amount equal to the stock, so that depositors of this institution are secured by a fund of \$400,000. Five sworn statements of the condition of the bank are made each year to the United States government and its assets are examined at stated times by government agents, thus securing additional and perfect safety to depositors.
This institution, originally established as the Deposit Bank of Stanford in 1858, then re-organized as the National Bank of Stanford in 1863 and again re-organized as the First National Bank of Stanford in 1888, has had practically an uninterrupted existence of 76 years. It is better supplied now with facilities for transacting business promptly and liberally than ever before in its long and honorable career. Accounts of corporations, educators, firms and individuals respectfully solicited.
The Directory of this Bank is composed of:
Foresters Road, Lincoln county;
S. T. Harris, Lincoln;
J. H. Collier, Lincoln;
J. W. Haydon, Stanford;
S. H. Haughman, Lincoln;
J. S. Hocker, Stanford;
W. A. Tribble, Stanford;
M. D. Elmore, Stanford;
T. P. Hill, Stanford;
K. L. Tanner, McKinney;
M. J. Miller, Mt. Vernon, Ky.
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Summer of '95.

We come to the front with extra attractions in the way of Bargains in all Summer Goods in every department. We submit our prices and let you be the judge.

Not a Thought of Profit Now.

Unheard of chances for bargain seekers. Superior qualities at startling low prices. Bigger, better and quicker returns for your money than was ever offered in Stanford. For proof of these bargains compare our prices with any and all others you can find. For proof of quality examine and investigate. We have some extra values that we will make special mention of:

5 Dozen Unlaundered Shirts for men and boys at 20c; 5 doz. Sweaters for men 25c, worth 50c; ladies' vests 5c, up; men's undershirts 15c, worth 35c; bleached drill drawers for men 25c, worth 40c; good working shirt for men 25c; big lot of ladies, slippers worth 75c, we are offering for 50c; silk finished, wire buckle suspenders 15c, worth 35c; a lot of light and dark Derby Hats, men's sizes, 25 and 50c; 100 pair cassimere pants worth \$1.50; marked down to 90c and \$1.

SUMMER COAT & VEST 50C,

75c, and \$1. We wish to state a few facts in regard to the recent cut in our Clothing Department. The prices have been cut extremely low. We advise those who intend buying a suit to look at our assortment if they want to save money on their purchase.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE,

STANFORD, KY.,

A: URBANSKY & CO., Proprietors,
T. D. RANEY, Manager.

Branch Stores:

Paris, Carlisle, Mt. Sterling, Bardstown, Lawrenceburg, Cynthiana, Virsailles, Eminence, Georgetown, Ky., and Mackport, Ind.

HERE WE ARE AGAIN,

With a full assortment of nice Furniture, bought before the advance on raw material. Just give us your ear for a few minutes and we will name a number of articles which you are in need of. Solid oak bed room suits \$13.75. See our line of framed pictures and made up frames. You will not be disappointed when you learn the price. We handle a nice line of furniture, such as suits, chairs, cheap beds and couches, bed lounges, window shades, curtain poles, extension bracket brackets, carpets, wall paper. Price elsewhere then we can convince you that we make the prices low.

WITHERS & HOCKER,

Undertakers and Furniture Dealers, Stanford, Ky.

—One Gallon of—

"MASTIC" MIXED PAINT

Will Cover 300 Square Feet of Surface two coats and costs you

ONLY: \$1.40: PER: GALLON.

.....It is.....

Very Fine and Durable.

Any Shade you like.

PENNY'S DRUG STORE.

PIANOS and ORGANS.

I am now selling Pianos and Organs at greatly reduced prices and on easy monthly payments, or any other terms to suit the purchaser best. I give special attention to mail orders and carry as fine a line of goods as can be found any where in the land.

I am selling SEWING MACHINES cheaper than I have ever sold them before. Give me a call and be convinced.

Store opposite St. Asaph Hotel.

Mrs. Margaret Portman will be in charge of the store, but in taking this position does not give up her class in Music, but will continue teaching as before. Address

P. H. IDOL, Stanford, Ky.

TRUNKS

VALISES!

TELESCOPES AND

CLUB BAGS AT

H. J. M'ROBERTS



RESULTS OF MONKEYING WITH CHEAP MONEY.

SMALL CHANGE.

"Stop thief!" has always been the cry of the pickpocket who feared capture. So we now find the silverites who want to enable debtors to repudiate one-half of what they owe, shouting loudly against our "dishonest money system." This may deceive a few people, but not for long. The people know that if not quite perfect, our present system is better than any ever had before, and far better than one based on fifty cent dollars.

The silverites all claim to be bi-metallicists, and deny that they want silver monometallism. At the same time they are loud in their assertions that previous to 1873 silver was the unit of value, and the country had a silver standard. This is especially insisted on in the new silver Bible, "Coin's Financial School." As the free coinage advocates protest that all they demand is the restoration of silver to the position it held before 1873 it is clear that they really want to establish the silver standard. For if under free coinage we were on a silver basis, it must be evident that restoring free coinage will put us back again on the same standard.

The 16 to 1 shouters protest overmuch that they are working solely in the interest of the people, because of their unselfish desire to promote the public welfare. How truly good of them! But suppose that there were no offices in view, and no spoils for the free silver politicians. Would these same "leaders" work so hard for cheap money? And if there were no silver mine owners to put up funds for the free coinage agitation, would the country be flooded with silver literature? Not much. The free silver movement is born of the selfish motives of silver producers working through schemers who want the spoils of politics.

It is not surprising that all sorts of financial heresies should be believed in by the masses when those who assume to be teachers hold such mistaken views. For instance, President E. B. Andrews of Brown University, in his book, "An Honest Dollar," says that the world is billions of dollars poorer because of the gold standard. Now, if that statement means anything, it means that there are billions of dollars' worth of houses, railroads, vessels, factories, clothing, furniture, etc., in existence than there would be under a different financial system. But how, or why, this is so he does not tell us. The world is richer or poorer according as it has many or few of the things which minister to our comfort. An increase in prices is not an increase of the things for lack of which men are poor. President Andrews ought to know better than to mistake prices for wealth.

Gold Production Increasing.

That gold is growing scarcer and dearer is persistently asserted by the silverites, and they have succeeded in getting many people to believe that they were telling the truth. But their statements lack one essential element. They are not true. The official figures of the gold product of the world for 1894 have just been made public by Director of the Mint Preston. The latest and complete returns are given and show that the total value of the gold produced in 1894 was \$181,510,100, an increase of \$22,674,000 over 1893. The reports from the gold producing regions for the first six months of this year indicate a nearly equal gain for 1895, which will make the figures for this year about \$200,000,000.

The following table shows the production of both gold and silver each year since 1866:

Year.	Gold.	Silver.
1866.....	\$106,000,000	\$120,000,000
1867.....	105,775,000	124,281,000
1868.....	110,197,000	140,706,000
1869.....	123,480,000	155,428,000
1870.....	118,819,000	163,082,000
1871.....	130,650,000	177,352,000
1872.....	146,298,000	197,741,000
1873.....	157,228,000	209,165,000
1874.....	181,510,100	214,481,000

This is the convincing answer to facts, against silverite theory. In view of these official figures it will require unusual impudence on the part of the cheap money advocates to repeat their claim that gold is growing scarcer and that a few bankers can corner the world's supply.

Kaiser Wilhelm, of Germany, is spending \$1,500,000 on additions and improvements to his palace in Berlin, which it will take seven years to complete. Last year \$350,000 were spent in rebuilding the northwestern end.

Working for Mexican and Chinese Wages.

The Kansas City Star (Ind.) calls attention to the statement, in a recent consular report from Shanghai, that the manufacturer who hires laborers in Asia, and pays them in silver, is enabled to produce goods cheaper than they can be made by the manufacturer in the United States, who pays wages in gold or its equivalent. "The remedy proposed for this unequal competition," says the Star, "is the adoption of free silver in the United States," and this "involves the proposition to cut down the pay of the American laboring man to a level with the pay of the Japanese, Chinese, Indian and Mexican laboring man."

Poor Man's Money.

What insufferable demagoguery is that cry about the "poor man's money." They say "gold is the more valuable; it is the money of the rich, silver is the cheaper metal, it is the poor man's money, therefore all poor men should demand free silver." Now, in the name of all the gods at once, why should there be one kind of money for the poor and another for the rich? What is money for, anyway? If a laboring man wants it as pay for his services as a fortification against time of sickness, or as a competency for old age, he wants the best money going, not the poorest. If poor money is the thing for the poor man, why advocate money as good as silver? Why not make the "poor man's money" out of copper and brass? Is there any sensible reason for talking about "poor man's money," anyway? Why should the poor have the same standard of value as the rich? You might with equal sense advocate poor food, ragged clothes and rancid butter as being especially adapted to the comfort and happiness of the poor, simply because they are cheaper. Give the poor man the best money in the world. His share of it is small enough as it is; do not make that share still smaller by giving it to him in "cheap money," money which is not worth a dollar for dollar just as much in purchasing power as any other dollar in the world. When you erase from the free silver doctrine the suggestion that the poor man needs a different kind of money from the rich man's, you have erased a large part of their entire stock of arguments.

Explain the Facts.

How do the organs of uncondemned free silverism account for the fact that business has improved so remarkably and that the number of persons employed in the industries of this country, and the wages paid them have increased so largely in the last few months?

Such things have no right to occur if we are to believe one-half of what these silver monometallists tell us. They say the country is going to the devil and can take no other direction until we have the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

When they are told that the most wretched countries of all that pretend to civilization have the free and unlimited coinage of silver and that it does not obtain in any great or leading Nation, they say that has nothing to do with the case; that free coinage is the thing for us and that until we adopt it things are bound to get worse and worse with us.

But somehow things refuse to go that way. Business is better than it was two years, one year, six months or one month ago.

In our cotton mills, shoe factories, clothing factories, iron furnaces, manufacturing industries of every class there are more employes than there were at the opening of the year and the average of their wages is greater. The wages of hundreds of thousands of men and women have within the last three months been increased ten and fifteen per cent. and in nearly every instance the increase has been voluntary.

What, then, is the reason for this great and general improvement in business and this general increase of wages? Is this a time to revolutionize the currency? Is this a time to abandon conditions under which all the material interests of the country are improving and adopt a system of currency which, wherever it exists, is found in connection with National inferiority, commercial insignificance and degraded labor?—Atlanta (Ga.) Journal.

There are ten "fruit schools" in France where pupils are instructed practically how to cultivate and husband fruits.

A WAGE EARNER'S VIEW.

TALK AND SENTIMENT VS. LOGIC AND FACTS.

Only Hard Times and Hard Work Will Result From Adoption of the Free Silver Idea—A Question No Free Silverite Has Answered.

The free-coinage-of-silver agitation disturbs me. The discussion of it faces me at every turn. Many of my friends in whom I have the utmost confidence are most ardent advocates of free silver, and my desire, before I had examined closely into the question, was to be a free silver man also. I would I could stand with my silver friends; but I cannot. The loudest talk, the most activity, the deepest earnestness, are arrayed on their side, but the logic and the facts, as they appear before me, are against them.

I am neither a farmer nor a banker. I earn my bread by work—which, by the way, is very scarce just now—and it is by closest economy that I am able to get along at all. In this condition of affairs I feel that I am "ripe for a change" of some sort, and I am only too eager to become an advocate of anything that will better matters, and I would be a free silver man if I could see wherein I could get any benefit from it. But I can see only harder times, harder work to live, through the adoption of the free coinage idea. I have wrestled over the question with the brilliant Bryan of Nebraska, with Senator Stewart, with Jerry Simpson, with Congressman Britton, and others, to see if they could point a way for me to join with them without leaving any doubts in my mind as to what the result of the adoption of their idea would be. They have failed to convince me because they have failed to give a logical answer to one question I have asked of them.

The assertion of the silver side is that the injection of free silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 into our circulating medium will increase the price of commodities; in other words, that food and other household necessities that can now be purchased for fifty cents will under the proposed new order cost, a dollar to the consumer. That brings me to my question, which no free silver advocate has as yet answered. It is this:

"Will not free coinage of silver at the existing ratio increase the cost of commodities, and therefore decrease the purchasing power of wages?"

It seems to me that my question is fair and straight; yet when I pinned Senator Stewart down to it last year, on the occasion of the California Pioneer reunion, he turned away from me—gave no answer. Bryan and the other friends have agreed that free silver coinage would reduce the purchasing power of existing wages; but as one of them said—I forget which one—"Would you not be willing to submit to a temporary hardship for the general prosperity and good?" A Mr. Clark, who writes hot free silver pamphlets, answered my question by saying wage earners could even up matters by "demanding wages commensurate with the change," which showed that he did not know how hard it was to get an increase of wages.

Labor and business are depressed. All the silver of the world, dumped in upon us, will not change the conditions. How can it? Suppose the wishes of the silver men are agreed to, and silver is coined into 16 to 1 dollars as fast as all our mints can do it—how will we who work for wages get any of it? For that matter, how will the farmers get any of it, and so will the farmers. But suppose there is no work, what then? Then neither can get it. I can see very plainly who will be the beneficiaries. The silver mine owners—not the workers, mind you—and the silver speculators, will be the sole beneficiaries. For we will coin their silver for them, taking fifty or sixty cents' worth of their bullion and put the dollar stamp of our Government upon it, benefiting them from eighty to a hundred per cent. on each dollar. Such a bonus is silver fighting for—would be a great "snap."

Of course the silver mine owners will pay their miners in the silver dollars thus procured; but I wonder if they will increase wages to a point "commensurate with the change?" I do not know whether I am right or not, but I do not think I am rash in saying they will not. Why should they, except as a matter of sentiment? But sentiment is not business; and business says: Get your labor as cheap as you can and sell your product as dear as you can.—Wm. McCabe, in American Industries.

Sound Money Sentiment in Kansas.

Outside the silver producing States it is generally supposed that Kansas is the leading free coinage State in the Union. This is largely because the People's party is solid for free silver, which it finds entirely consistent with its financial theories. There is also an active silver sentiment among the Republicans and Democrats of the State, but judging from the result of an examination by the Topeka Capital, the great majority of the Republicans at least are opposed to the free coinage of silver on any terms. The Capital publishes a list of the prominent Republican papers, showing that eighty per cent. of them which have taken any position on the silver question are against free coinage. It also gives the names of a number of leading Democratic papers, all of which oppose free silver. As the sentiment of the people is fairly represented by their local newspapers, it is evident that with the exception of the Populists Kansas is on the side of sound currency and an honest dollar.

BUSINESS MEN AROUSED.

Anti-Free Coinage Organization in North Carolina.

The "free silver" men have for several years had things pretty much their own way. That is, they have met with no organized opposition because they have been in such a hopeless minority that the sound people have not taken the trouble to organize to protect our National credit and keep our dollars as honest as possible. Now that the free silverites are menacing our currency and credit system, the sound money people, who believe in common honesty, are organizing in all sections of the country and are rapidly changing the outlook for the free coinage of silver. The prospects now are that the silver mine owners, who have for ten years been investing heavily in the free coinage propaganda, will not realize on their investment. Recent experience of the silverites in Arkansas, Missouri, Kentucky and other States which they supposed were solid for free coinage at 16 to 1, indicate rough sailing ahead for their craft. The 16 to 1 people are driving a blow at the business interests of the country, and they must expect to encounter bitter opposition.

One of the most recent sound money organizations is the Democratic Sound Money Club, of Wilmington, N. C. This club was formed on June 23, principally by the business men of Wilmington, who usually take but little interest in politics. It is said that there is not an active politician in this organization. The club has adopted a declaration of principles, the fourth paragraph of which reads as follows:

"We assert that universal experience teaches that it is beyond the power of any Government to make gold and silver circulate as money in unlimited quantities at a ratio that does not correspond with the market values of the two metals; and we believe that the passage of an act by the United States alone providing for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, when the market ratio is 32 to 1, instead of inflating the currency and causing an advance of all prices, as commonly believed, would, in the first instance, immediately drive out of circulation \$29,000,000 of gold dollars, give us pure silver monometallism, and contract the existing volume of currency to the extent of about one-third, create an instantaneous scarcity of money, disarrange all business calculations, deter all persons from entering into contracts, and, in fact, paralyze industry, throw innumerable persons out of employment, and cause immeasurable loss and suffering. . . . We assert that those who clamor for free and unlimited coinage of silver erroneously call themselves "bimetallicists," and we demand that they point out how the parity now being maintained between gold and the various enormous issues both of silver and paper money can be continued, except by the confidence of the holders thereof in the ability and intention of the Government to exchange on demand the one for the other."

Similar clubs are being formed at Concord and other manufacturing centers in North Carolina.

A Question of Honesty.

Mayor Warwick, of Philadelphia, hit free silver a hard blow between the eyes when he said in his speech before the Union League, of Philadelphia, on June 24:

"To juggle with this question is cowardice. We cannot climb over it, dive under it or sneak around it. This is more than a question of party. It is a question of principle and honesty. The Government has no more right to debase the coin than the rogne has to clip it. The Government does not make standards of value. They are made by commerce and the laws of supply and demand. The Government can't make honest a thing that is dishonest. It may be able to compel obedience to its decrees by force, but it has no more right to stamp fifty cents' worth of bullion with the declaration that it is a dollar than I have to steal a dollar from my friend here. The moment it does that it makes the Goddess of Liberty on that coin tell a lie. It is simply a question of honesty, and in the name of God don't let the Government of the Republic be dishonest. If the Government can take fifty cents' worth of bullion, and can by its impress make it a dollar, it can by the same power take twenty-five cents' worth and make it \$20."

Sound Money.

The Richmond State says: "A silver dollar passes for a sound dollar when the Government will give a gold dollar in exchange therefor. But let the Government once decline to make such an exchange, what then? The bullion in a silver dollar is worth say about sixty cents. Therefore the silver dollar cannot be worth intrinsically as much as a gold dollar. Gold is recognized the world over as a money metal and it circulates everywhere as money at a fixed value. Silver is not so recognized. Therefore its circulation value, its fictitious value if you will, is not equal to that of gold. In short, a silver dollar cannot walk alone. It must go with a crutch or it falls. It is not sound money."

A silver dollar in this country passes at its face value of one hundred cents, and is exchangeable for a gold dollar. The Mexican dollar passes at its face value in that country, but it is not exchangeable for gold. The result is that a fifty-cent piece of American money has the same purchasing power in Mexico as the Mexican dollar. And yet the 16 to 1 fiatists declare that the gold behind the American dollar is not essential to its current value.—Arapahoe (Neb.) Public Mirror.

MAKING MONEY.

THE TRADE DOLLAR OBJECT LESSON.

If the Government can create money, or which is the same thing, give it a value independently of the actual value of the material of which it is composed, then all the philosophers and statesmen and political economists who have written or legislated upon the subject have been mistaken, and all the labor and taxation to which the people have been subjected in the past have been unnecessary and unjustifiable. (Applause.) The promise of the Government, or of an individual, to pay money is quite a different thing from a mere declaration by law, or otherwise, that a certain thing is money. The promise may be good on account of the solvency and integrity of the party that makes it, and it may have a purchasing power equal to the amount of money specified, but at last it can be satisfied only by the payment of actual money. It is the promise of the Government, its pledge to maintain the parity of the two metals, and its determination and ability to do so, that now keep the purchasing power of the silver dollar equal to the purchasing power of the gold dollar; but the moment free coinage is established for the benefit of private individuals and corporations, this promise would cease, because the Government would be under no obligation whatever, moral or legal, to tax the people at large in order to keep these private coins as good as gold. (Applause.) The silver dollar coined under such a policy—that is, coined for private persons and not on account of the Government—would be of no greater value than the bullion contained in it, unless the fiat of the Government, the stamp of the mint, should impart additional value to it. That it would not do so was thoroughly demonstrated in the case of trade dollars coined under the act of February 13, 1873. (Applause.)

They were coined free of charge and delivered without expense to the owners of the bullion from which they were made, and they contained 420 grains of standard silver, or thirty-six grains more than the quantity contained in two half dollars, or four quarters, or ten dimes. The trade dollar was a legal tender in the payment of all debts, public and private, not exceeding \$5 in amount, just as the half-dollars, quarters and dimes were under the statute then in force. Now, if the fiat of the Government, if the stamp of the mint, is sufficient to impart value to a coin here was an opportunity to demonstrate the fact. But what was the result? The trade dollar, as I have said, was coined for private individuals and delivered to them for their own use, just what is now proposed to be done with the silver dollar; but the small subsidiary coins were made by the Government on its own account and paid out by it for its own benefit, with a pledge in the law to redeem them on presentation in lawful money, and the result was that the value of the great big trade dollar, with precisely the same legal tender quality as the small coins, and with the stamp of the United States Mint upon it, declaring it to be a dollar, went down to less than eighty cents, corresponding exactly with the actual value at that time of the metal contained in it, while the little coins, with the promise of the Government behind them, have maintained their value and their full purchasing power at all time. (Applause.)—Secretary Carlisle, at Louisville, Ky.

In the Beginning.

Our fathers in 1792 intended to establish neither "bimetallicism," "monometallism," nor any "metallicism" whatever. They took things as they found them—gold and silver coins in circulation. Nor did they attempt to create a unit. They accepted as such unit the coin which was then in most universal use about them by commercial sanction alone, and arranged to make coins of the same value by putting into them the proper amount of silver. And so far were they from the idea of creating a new standard that, as a matter of fact, they declared that the coin they proposed to mint should be "of the value of the Spanish milled dollar as the same is now current"—thus constituting foreign coin at its commercial or bullion value, the actual standard by which the mint was to be governed. Recognizing the fact that gold was also actually used, they provided also for the coinage of a ten-dollar gold piece, to be "of the value" of ten of the silver dollars, each of which was in turn to be of the value of the Spanish dollar accepted as the standard. A laborious investigation was had as to the amount of silver and gold which the coins should respectively contain in order accurately to express their value, and the result was duly bulletined by the law in accord with the Constitutional provision "To coin money and regulate the value thereof," just as at frequent intervals, to this date, the rates at which the several foreign coins are accepted at the Treasury are duly bulletined, and as for fifty years effectively and up to date as a matter of law the worth of certain foreign coins were and are estimated by Federal statute.—Hon. John DeWitt Warner, in June Forum.

A Poser for the Populists.

"If the free coinage of silver is such a good thing," asks the Memphis Scimitar, "why is it that the greatest and most enlightened Nations have abandoned it?"



Free Coinage Hypnotism.

Everybody has heard of "Trilby" with its story of the woman who knew nothing of music, but when hypnotized became a wonderful singer. Svengali Stewart, of Nevada, has evidently read the book and is trying his best to hypnotize Miss Columbia, in order that he may make her sing the doleful songs of the silverites. But weird and uncanny as are his incantations, which his trusted followers consider speeches full of financial wisdom, they will have no effect on Miss Columbia. She is a very practical young woman and will not put herself in the power of a political quack. The Senator from the silver mines may charm never so wisely, but it will be all in vain. He is discredited and his performances are all humbug. As a hypnotist he is a failure, and he may as well go out of business.

SOUTHERN SILVER SENTIMENT.

Honest Dollars for Honest Men.

The Macon (Ga.) Telegraph (Dem.) says: "Speculators and schemers can live, no matter what kind of money is in circulation, but the honest man wants an honest dollar. He should be certain that he is going to get it before he gives the order for the supply."

Don't Want Cheap Money.

The Milledgeville (Ga.) Union-Recorder says: "Many of us are poor and in debt and willing to pay our debts dollar for dollar, and we do not wish cheap money to pay with. We fear that what we have to sell we will have to take cheap money for. We may get a good price, nominally. It will not be because the commodity will be worth the price, but because the money is worth so little."

"Prosperity With a Vengeance."

"If the country cannot prosper," says the Lawrenceville News, "with both gold and silver in use as money, how will the people get along with nothing but silver? Wages will not be raised, nor the volume of money increased, but the price of everything will be doubled. It will require two dollars of such money to buy what a gold or silver one would purchase under the double standard, and with only half the number of dollars in circulation at that. This would be prosperity with a vengeance."

"Free" is the Catchword.

The Savannah News says: "The word 'free' in the silver question is the drop of molasses that has attracted a great many flies. Wipe that word out, and the storm about the fly-trap would diminish rapidly and perceptibly. The word 'free' has a mighty power to charm. It is the embodiment of the idea of getting something for nothing. That idea has always been a fatal one to people who have followed it up. The hope and desire to get valuable articles free are the life of lotteries and gambling tables. Green goods men play upon those weaknesses and find the business very profitable."

Sound Money.

The Richmond State says: "A silver dollar passes for a sound dollar when the Government will give a gold dollar in exchange therefor. But let the Government once decline to make such an exchange, what then? The bullion in a silver dollar is worth say about sixty cents. Therefore the silver dollar cannot be worth intrinsically as much as a gold dollar. Gold is recognized the world over as a money metal and it circulates everywhere as money at a fixed value. Silver is not so recognized. Therefore its circulation value, its fictitious value if you will, is not equal to that of gold. In short, a silver dollar cannot walk alone. It must go with a crutch or it falls. It is not sound money."

The Improvement in Wages.

The New Orleans Piousyne closes an editorial describing the recent general advance in wages throughout the country as follows: "With these facts before the country, the lamentations of our silver friends are somewhat ludicrous, and the Piousyne does not believe that their arguments will prove convincing to the workmen, who see their condition steadily improving, and who have sense enough to realize that they cannot hope to live as comfortably, if paid in a depreciated currency, as they do at present. Of what advantage to them will be the advance in cotton, wheat, pork and the other necessities which the silverites hold must be brought about by the recognition of silver, if the money in which their wages are paid has a diminished purchasing power?"

Seventeen cities in the United States are each of larger area than Berlin with its population of 1,579,000.

Fired by the example of Dr. Thivrier, who sits in the French Chamber in a blouse, another Socialist, a pig merchant named Deloge, offers himself for election with the understanding that, if successful, he will attend the sessions in blouse and sabots to boot.

The farmers in a Louisiana parish met with great unanimity resolved "that each and every member of the order hereby obligates himself to use the most rigid economy until we get out of debt, and thereby be financially independent of any man or set of men."

The San Francisco Examiner thinks Japan is getting too civilized. The last steamer brings word that a Know-Nothing society has tried to blow up the Minister of Finance, while the Government is accused of turning over 160,000 yen from the Secret Service fund for the election expenses of the Liberal Party.

Indicative of the efforts that must be made to stay the ravages of a single species of predatory beast is the information that the State of California has paid out \$187,000 in bounties for coyote scalps, and has scalp claims against it to the amount of \$118,000 still unpaid. Now a technical question has arisen as to where the money shall come from to pay for coyote killing.

The Berlin Vegetarian Society has had a hard time lately disciplining some of its members for breach of the laws. One of them was found to be a dealer in poultry, who even went so far as to personally slaughter the birds. Another one was found to be connected with a newspaper which advocates the use of horseflesh by the poor, and a third for using fish-glue in his stamp collections.

A California paper boasts that a single school district in San Bernardino County of the State is seven times as large as the State of Rhode Island, and has more coyotes than the whole of New England. "But we would wager," comments the Boston Cultivator, "that the school children in Rhode Island are better taught than the coyotes in that district, or the coyotes of New England than the school children of that district."

A discovery, the value of which to the medical world cannot be estimated, has just been made known by a New York physician, announces the Chicago Herald. It is an antidote for morphine poisoning, and, judging by the result of an experiment conducted before a number of New York doctors, it is complete. The discoverer made the experiment on himself, much, however, against the protests of his fellow physicians, who were less sanguine of its powers. Convinced of the value of his discovery, Dr. Moor, the discoverer, swallowed three grains of morphine, a sufficient quantity to kill the most robust adult, following it with his antidote. The usual effects of morphine poisoning, languor, sleep, death, did not appear. Instead Dr. Moor was the most cheerful and enthusiastic participant in the discussion which followed his attempt to "commit suicide." The antidote is the permanganate of potassium.

A recent monograph on the subject of "Geographical Concentration in American Agriculture," written by John Hyde, and read before the International Statistical Institute, gives some curious facts about the cultivation of hops in this country. In 1840 the total production of hops in the United States was 1,233,502 pounds, 86.11 per cent. of which was produced in New York, and 40.23 per cent. in Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Forty years later the production had increased to 26,546,378 pounds, New York contributing 81.48 per cent. of the total. In 1890 the hop production of the country was almost revolutionized. New York still contained 73.03 per cent. of the total acreage devoted to hops, but her yield was only 47.16 per cent. of the total production. The explanation of this phenomenal change is the remarkable productiveness of the hop lands of the Pacific Coast States, the yield per acre, according to Mr. Hyde, being nearly three times as great as that of the hop lands of the State of New York. The next ten years will produce a still greater change. The census of 2000 will probably show the Pacific Coast producing the major part of the hops consumed in the United States. If they do the production must be enormous, for no industry in this country is growing more rapidly than the brewing of beer, for which a supply of good hops is indispensable.

THE STORY OF LIFE.

Sunlight and the morning dew,
And the dawning dawn of youth,
When fancy paints the boundless blue
With promises of glorious hue,
And the world seems walled with truth.
Sunlight and the noontide high
And the wandering ways of men,
In search of pleasure far and nigh,
They know not where its valleys lie.
Nor how, nor why, nor when!
Sunlight and the evening gale
And the dim twilight of age,
The eyes grow dim, the pulses fall,
While mournfully the damp winds wail
That blur life's blotted page!
Sunlight and the after glow
On the cloudless brow of heaven,
Though dark and drear the earth below
No pain of life his soul shall know,
His sins are all forgiven!
—M. M. Folsom, in Atlanta Journal.

A BRAGGART IN LOVE.

THE women had gone to the drawing-room, and we had finished first cigars, when the conversation struck on matrimony. We were all married men explaining how it happened. The other guests had told in turn their little story in the free confidence one feels at the end of a perfect dinner. I had related my romance, and we now turned to our host.

"Narlin, how did you win your wife?"

"It's a long story—began on hunting pass in the Arizona desert, crossed the water, and ended in Colorado. Light fresh cigars."

I think it was the summer of '86. Geronimo was not yet taken, and we had been chasing in our turn until, for lack of backs and feet, our horses were lagging in the race, and we were set to watch water-holes in the San Simon, so polluted with alkali and arsenic a sensible savage would have shunned it, as my dyspepsia, which dates from that campaign, tells me I failed to do.

Somehow the Geronimo campaign always reminded me of a fox-hunt; the Indian scouts keeping their noses close to the scent like dogs too slow to force the bush into the open, while the various troops, like hunters in different wind, held and lost the place which promised first at the finish. If you know Arizona at all, you will recall how sharp and rocky are the crests of the divides; being lines of most resistance in this land of deep erosion, they retain the sharp, jagged profile often seen in the snow-capped mountain drifts as it disappears in early summer. Below these acropolis a colony of rounded foot-hills, receding and growing less until they end in broken boulder mesa, which, with numerous arroyos, fades into the soft, level adobe plain, and blends, as unsuspected as the canvas walls of a cyclorama join the rocks and logs in the pit below you.

The Indians preferred these sharp crests, which were for them both watch-towers and impregnable bastions. Occasionally they would strike across the valley, kill a rancher, and steel fresh ponies, and some troop would cut in and crowd them in the open till they took the next divide and met some barrier that balked the pursuers and forced on them a detour, while some other troop, through accident of locality, would tack and take the chosen place on the trail, giving for a few days its dust to the other pursuing columns. It was a weary stern-chase, performed under burning skies of cloudless blue in a thirsty land of heat intolerable.

We had had our little sport; had brushed them off the divide, and for three days led in the open across the valley to the Sierra Madre, where fresher horseflesh cut in from our right and took from us the place of honor and left us, foot-sore and back-sore and winded, at the base of the mountains, where we were ordered a day's march back into the valley, near the border, to guard water holes of the San Simon in the sullen month of August. The nights were getting bearable, but the day heat still held on with the stubborn insistence of a Southern summer. Our camp was not happy—the water was bad; our shelter-halves, but little thicker than cheese-cloth, proved leaky sun-shades, and we reinforced them with our saddle-blankets; we had no amusement except to growl, wish we were in the chase and wondering whose blooming intellect had squatted us down among Gila monsters and sand-fles to watch water so foul neither soil nor sun would drink it.

Something was going to happen, for the strain was telling on men's nerves. The weather was too hot for camp idleness, and we were near the "line." I was first sergeant of L Troop then, and next to a coward or a thief, I think I loathed a deserter. We were near the border of Mexico, where one must not cross, but where smuggling is permitted and vice possible.

The men were getting irritable—I knew the signs, the tension was reaching its snapping point. I had been thinking of it all day. That evening John Leighton and I were working under the orderly fly at the "records"—were posting Vang and Murray's "finals" in the clothing and descriptive books. Vang was a corporal and Murray our blacksmith, who had been killed the week before on the day we pushed the Apaches off the divide. We were crowding them to closely in the lower pass, when a few bucks slipped off into the canon and nipped our pack train

in rear. We had to quit pressing in front to save our train. It was a clever bit of work, and five bucks did it, killing two men for us, losing us our game just as we were bagging it.

Leighton was company clerk, a talented, handsome fellow; had served out in India. He had a cheering freshness and facility of expression, and spoke with the quick, falling inflection and directness of the English in speech one so quickly learns to love. He was mechanically ruling double red-lines in a book where a life's account of services had been credited and closed, much as a bank-book is ruled when a statement is rendered from a balance struck. The words "Died" or "Deserted" placed in red ink in the space below showed the cause of closing for service abruptly terminated. The usual remark was "Discharged by expiration term of service" in black ink.

"Sergeant, and whose will be the next bloody 'D'?" asked Leighton, without a ring of feeling.

"There'll be plenty of 'em, if this blooming heat continues and we remain in this camp," I replied.

We were working at this official funeral in the sultry summer night by the unsteady light of lantern-candles, and were not feeling impressed or reverent. Leighton was in his undershirt, open at his handsome brown throat. As he leaned over the books at work, a locket from his bosom fell the slack of its gold chain and struck the desk.

I noticed it, and he took it off, handing it to me with indifference. He had opened the locket, revealing the portrait, which was that of a fresh young girl, one of those sweet English faces, whose charm is complexion and expression of confidence complete. The eyes arrested you—pathetic, soft brown eyes, so tender they seemed to reproach, and, as you changed your point of view of the miniature, followed you with their full, warm light. I have seen such affectionate light only in the brown eyes of faithful dogs watching those they love.

Seeing my more than casual notice of the portrait, Leighton added: "It's an old story; not worth the telling; I don't know why I keep it."

He spoke with the same absent interest we were feeling over this work for the dead. It struck me as peculiar that in a romance accomplished there should be no trace either of bitterness or remorse, only weary indifference. I was so quickly fascinated by the face that Leighton's manner annoyed me, and I did not ask for the story. Possibly overheat makes men irritable, for somehow I resented this careless fellow wearing about him a face like that, with less interest than he wore his spurs. I did not then notice the resemblance of the face to Leighton's.

I stopped abruptly and thought of desertion, changing the conversation to this, the subject of my day's musing.

"Leighton, something's got to be done to relieve the pressure. I know the lieutenant would like to do so. He feels the pulse of this camp and knows the symptoms. But what can he do?—his orders to remain here are imperative, and he can't pass us across the line."

"Hunting leave," laughed Leighton. "Hunting leave, then, let it be," I replied, "with no questions asked as to our game or preserve, though I can tell what yours will be, you young imp! To-morrow make out a hunting pass for six." Leighton was humming a catchy service ballad that had appeared in London music-halls the year before, and did not reply.

Next morning, I presented with the report four-days' hunting pass for six men. The lieutenant dipped his pen in the ink and held it in contemplation for a moment above the place for signature, looking thoughtfully across the level plain. Then, with quick decision: "I wish, sergeant, you and Leighton would take hunting pass, and let no complications arise." He signed the pass, adding our names to the text.

The following evening found us all in Correlitos. After dinner, while smoking fragrant Vuella Abajo of the "Zona Libre," I strolled through the narrow streets of this old Spanish town, watching the wealth of a western sunset, where the after-glow was fast fading. High above the mountain-tops lay great billows of russet flame, with crests like the mane of a wind-fanned prairie fire. Lower in the madre spread the pure deep purple of southern twilight, while from the foot-hills came the soft evening breeze born after the heat of day. Even sounds fell on the ear so gently you thought that before reaching you they must have loitered to bathe in the acquiescence and caught some of its murmur.

On the plaza I passed two groups of comrades, one seeking solace in brandy, the other, fortune in roulette—pleasant pastimes that might lead to "complications" while money lasted, and would bear light watching.

I walked on to the Jardin de Oro, a small public park, where serenaders are inspired and listeners stroll or seat themselves on benches or the grass.

Only those who have suffered the heat and glare of a campaign in the desert can form any idea of the physical luxury of green trees and of water. I was seated listening to the soft Indian Spanish as it fell about me in slow chatter. From afar it mingled with the murmur of the fountain.

What a contrast this scene to the hot camp I had just left, where were heard only the whirr of the rattlesnake or the insistent cooing of the lonely turtle-dove—mournful sounds which seem to add to the vibrant heat. Above the mountains lay a zone of troubled white, from which the moon had now risen into the full, upper blue, causing the leaves overhead to cast shadows in arabesque on the grass at my feet, where, as the night breeze

stirred the foliage, it wove marvelous figures in trefoil and tracery for fancy to play with as with those made by flames in a grate. Now it was the lines of a Gothic window, seen in an old cathedral almost forgotten, and now, on grander scale, the design of delicate drawn-work recalled from my lady's chamber.

Leighton was there, mantilla beside him. I could only half see the revealed oval of the face, but the figure was slight and pretty, for I caught its graceful outline later when they passed me.

Next evening, at a baile, Leighton presented me to Panchita. Together they were dancing—he and this pretty animal, with eyes for him alone. In the desert so rapid is love's kindling, so quick and full its flame, no charred or half-burned brands are here left on love's altar. It is consumed, and what survives must spring, phoenix-like, from fire or else descend from heaven.

After the danza ended, Leighton was standing in shirt-sleeves near Panchita, with the collar of his jersey open at the throat—a trick of his that made me suspect that he had seen service in the navy. As he leaned over her, Panchita's eye caught sight of the locket chain, and he removed the locket, opened it, and handed it to her; this time not indifferently, but with all the pride of prized conquest.

I was watching Panchita closely as she gazed fascinated by the portrait, and I saw her tremble. Only as I read her face then by what I now know, can I tell how well it expressed all that hopeless sense of loss which comes with the abandonment of things loved or desired. For an instant her eyes showed the rage a child sometimes feels for an inanimate object, when that object has hurt it. And I thought she would break the locket; then the woman conquered, and she smiled as she returned it.

From that moment her abandonment toward Leighton was complete: her gaiety and grace became exquisite, while a look from him would lead her. "Oh, you Eastern dervish of hearts!" I exclaimed to myself, as Panchita left him and skipped to get a handful of cascarones and then returned, crushing the pretty tinsel spangles in a shower over his brown head and throat. She dived about him with the grace of a bird, and her eyes never left him. She was becoming intoxicated with her own movements; her cheeks were flushed with bright fever spots, and her eyes shone like stars. On and on they danced, seeing only each other, and she looked as if she could dance forever.

At length Leighton proposed they go, and she obeyed his wish as if hypnotized or impelled to do it; and, ignoring her ducuna, they left together.

The next week I ruled Leighton's official epitaph in the L Troop records thus: "Deserted from hunting pass August 18, 1886."

You see, the case was an awkward one. The night of the baile he had been stabled in the park. I found his body there, and my comrades were about to string up Morales, Panchita's local admirer, for the stabbing, when I stopped them.

"Hold on, boys," I said; "remember I promised the lieutenant no complications."

So Leighton became officially a "deserter," and I kept my word.

Besides, I doubt if stringing up would have been fair to Morales, for when I found Leighton's body, the locket was lying on the ground beside it. The clasp was open and the portrait blood-stained and mutilated, as if by the point of a dagger.

I think Leighton half knew what he was doing when he flung that portrait at Panchita—he was a careless chap, and loved danger in a way to win any woman's heart. But you see it was his first affair in this land, and he was mistaken in their temper.

How could I let his record remain so? Well, what could I do? Besides, Leighton was not his right name, as I found out afterward when reading his home letters to get his relatives' address. His name was Jack Langhorn, and that locket the rascal showed me contained a portrait of his youngest sister. I found that out in writing to his family, whom I told that Langhorn was killed by the Apaches in the fight at Chirachuca Pass—that occurred two weeks before his death.

Three years later Jack's sister came to the States, where I met her in Colorado, the year after I left the service and made the strike at Harqua Hala. She is Mrs. Narlin now, and you met her at dinner. But remember, she knows only half the story of her portrait, and Jack Langhorn was killed by the Apaches. Let us join the ladies.

—C. Overton, in Argonaut.

Saw the Stomach Work.

The students of the Baltimore College of Physicians and Surgeons the other day were treated to an inside view of a man's stomach at work, and it is said to be the first time that the spectacle was ever seen. By means of a flexible rubber tube a diminutive, but powerful electric light was introduced into the patient's stomach, and the lights in the room being lowered, the darkness permitted over 2000 students to see the workings of the stomach. The experiment was conducted by Professor Julius Friedewald.—New Orleans Picayune.

Different Tastes in Guns.

In guns the old-style flint looks, with stocks carved and painted in colors and with barrels painted in peculiar hieroglyphics, are sold to the Arabs and African tribes in quantities. The South American takes a dainty barrel of the smallest gauge, with the stocks also elaborately carved and ornamented. The European buys a gun exquisitely finished and inlaid in tracings of gold.—Chicago Herald.

PUZZLES FROM A MINE.

THE HISTORY OF THE DIAMOND SHROUDED IN MYSTERY.

Does Nature Scatter Her Gems Broadcast From Some World In Space?—South Africa's Mines.

AS is pretty widely known, the diamond mines of South Africa, situated chiefly in Griqualand West, consist of large depressions, filled with earth, varying in color from yellow to gray and blue, which is described as a tough, dry mud of volcanic origin, sometimes hardened into rock. This mud, or "blue," as it is technically called, is enclosed in a basin of rock geologically known as "pipe," which is supposed to be a crater of an extinct volcano, into which the mud has been injected from below. The four principal pipes or mines lie within a radius of a few miles, and are known as Kimberley, De Beers, Dutoitspan and Bultfontein. The general features of all are alike; in each, the upper part of the soil is yellow, changing, at from fifty to one hundred feet from the surface, to a blue ground of greater density. The diamonds were first discovered in the yellow earth; and when the miners had cleared that out, they imagined that they had come to the end of the diamond; but it was soon found that they were even more abundant in the blue ground; and since that time the mines have been carried down to 600 and 800 feet without any diminution in the yield; on the contrary, the deeper the excavations are carried the better appears the output.

The "blue," when excavated, is carried up and spread on the ground, where it lies for months, to be disintegrated by air and water, and is then washed and picked over carefully by hand to find the diamonds. Scattered through the blue earth are not only diamonds, but a great variety of crystalline, agates, iron pyrites and other substances, among which Mr. A. A. Anderson, the traveler, believes he found many well-worked flint implements from different depths; and Mr. M. E. Barber, as early as 1871, reported the discovery of many worn and perfect flint implements at Colesberg Kopje, in diamondiferous soil, from considerable depths, which, if confirmed, would add another to the many puzzles connected with the diamond mines, especially if the volcanic theory is to be maintained. Mr. Anderson, however, looks upon the blue ground as occupying the bed of an ancient lake, and that the diamonds, flint implements, fossil wood and other substances had been brought down by an ancient river, now represented by the Vaal, distant twelve miles or more, the bed of which at various points, and the rocky banks on both sides, are rich in diamonds, the rock of the river bed being of the same nature as that which encloses the mines. Geologists generally incline to the volcanic theory, but believe that the diamonds are of an earlier date than the upheaval of the mud containing them from an enormous depth.

The great majority of South African diamonds are amorphous, cloudy, yellowish-looking, soapy-feeling masses, varying in size from a pin's head to a small pebble; but some are perfect octahedrons, white and very brilliant. These are, of course, the most valuable; and, singular to relate, although these varieties occur in all the mines, yet the general characteristics of the gems, whether dull or brilliant, white or yellow, are sufficiently distinctive to enable an expert to say at a glance from which mine a diamond has come, the same holding good of Vaal River gems, and of those from Jagersfontein, in the Orange Free State.

Here, then, is another puzzle. How is it that gems so apparently similar, having presumably a common origin and embedded in the same matrix, have acquired varying characteristics? Dame Nature is an adept at hiding her secrets even from the prying eyes of scientists, for although the diamond mines of South Africa have been known and worked for more than twenty years, scarcely anything has been added to our knowledge of the gem itself. The ancients called it Adamant, and we still regard it as the hardest of all things; yet it is easily smashed by a well-directed blow, can be cut in flakes by the dishonest jeweler, and is often found so cracked and flawed as to crumble to pieces untouched; nevertheless the splinters will pierce the hardest rock, and even when reduced to the finest powder, will cut and polish all other gems.

Until the discovery of the South African mines, all diamonds came from India and Brazil; but it was, of course, the Indian mines which supplied the Old World; and, strange as it may seem, to our belief in the superiority of modern craftsmen, the jewelers of ancient India, and possibly of Rome also, had discovered the art of engraving and even of piercing the diamond, an art which our modern jewelers find most difficult.

Thousands, perhaps millions of years the diamond has been in existence, yet its origin is still a mystery. Pure carbon, the chemists call it, but in what element it is distilled they know not. Embedded in mud, it remained undisturbed; yet sometimes it will be found tinted by some chemical process so as to become pink, blue, yellow, and even black, but it always remains a diamond, not to be confounded with the commoner crystals which often bear it company. In the Vaal River diggings it would seem to have a constant companion in a curious streaked pebble, known as the "baudouin," which, when a digger finds, he knows that diamonds are near. In these diggings the gems are not found in "blue" ground, as at Kimberley, but sometimes at a depth of from twenty to seventy feet in yellow ground, and under immense boulders, although often in shallow beds of fine red sand or under a hard crust of lime. The puzzle here, again, is to know how all these gems came there.—Chambers's Journal.

low ground, and under immense boulders, although often in shallow beds of fine red sand or under a hard crust of lime. The puzzle here, again, is to know how all these gems came there.—Chambers's Journal.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

The word Arizona means etymologically, "big nose."

A duke during the middle ages was an independent sovereign.

The name Ptolemy was adopted as a title by the later kings of Egypt.

The oldest New England Church, in point of use as a religious edifice, is at Hingham, Mass.

The list of English authors and their works give the titles of over 800 poems and essays on "Solitude."

Italian soldiers are given cigars every day, but have to pay for their underclothing, washing and all toilet articles.

New York has the biggest gas tank in the world. It towers high above the buildings in West Sixty-fifth street, and holds 4,000,000 feet.

"A Schoolmaster" wishes to exchange his little daughter, aged eleven, for a boy of similar age, "was an odd advertisement in the Kentish Mercury, England, recently."

When the ostrich is to be divested of its plumage a long hood is placed on its head, and it is then confined in a railed inclosure about three feet square. The birds rarely show fight.

A. B. Myers, of Hanover, Penn., lost both his hands in an accident years ago. He was recently married, and signed his marriage certificate with a pen held in his teeth. His penmanship is fine.

The register of a country hotel in Maine one day recently contained names of Mongolians, Russians, Prussians, Italians, Turks, Greeks, Canadian, French and Germans, each written in the owner's language.

A lake of boiling mud, two miles in circumference, exists in the island of Java, near Solo. Masses of soft, hot mud continually arise and fall, and huge mud bubbles explode like balloons, with reports like guns, at the rate of three a minute.

A Japanese audience, when they wish to express disapproval of a bad play, do not hiss or hoot or make any hideous and inconvenient noise; they merely rise to their feet and turn their backs to the stage, upon which the curtain immediately descends, and the play is forthwith tabooed.

A cat, imported from Madagascar, is in the possession of W. C. Robinson, of New Castle, Penn. The animal has no tail and runs like a rabbit. The cat is a great rabbit hunter, and can follow Mr. Bunny into almost any burrow. Mr. Robinson claims that it caught nineteen rabbits one day recently.

Ancient critics said Homer was a plagiarist. Naucrates charged that Homer stole all his work from a preceding poem; Aelian mentions one Syagrus who preceded Homer and wrote a poem on the siege of Troy, and Suidas says Homer got his best passages from a poem by Corinna on the same subject.

The California Indian's bow is made from the white sap of wood of the cedar, the outside of the tree being the outer side of the bow. The stick is scraped and polished with pieces of obsidian. Then it is roasted in ashes and bent into shape. Their arrows are made of button willow, twigs of the buckeye and cane.

Wet Weather Philosophy.

As I was passing through F street on a recent showery morning, I saw an umbrella-mender sitting in front of the door of an office building, working away on a heap of broken umbrellas, which evidently he had collected from the tenants inside. The rain was falling steadily, and the man must have been wet to the skin before he returned their property to his customers. I could not forbear asking him why he thus invited a bath.

"Why shouldn't I?" he asked in response.

"Because it is a bad advertisement for your trade," said I. "A tailor should be always well dressed, a shoemaker always well shod; by the same logic, a man who deals in umbrellas ought to be dry when other persons are getting soaked with rain."

"You're dead wrong," he answered, promptly. "There's no suggestion of positive suffering in old clothes or well-worn shoes—many people like them better than new ones. But when I order to mend a man's umbrella I make a great deal more of an impression on him by coming into his presence with a wet back. He says to himself at once: 'Is it really so wet outside? I can't stand that sort of thing. It would give me my death! And out comes his umbrella at once to be put in repair. So, you see, I trade on my miserable appearance. It is just as much of a tool for me as my nippers or my wrench.'"

—Kate Field's Washington.

Largest Library in the World.

The largest library in the world is the National Library of Paris, containing more than 2,000,000 printed volumes and about 200,000 manuscripts. The British Museum has a collection of about 1,500,000 volumes and exceeds the St. Petersburg Imperial Library only by 12,000 volumes. The Royal Library at Munich contains about 900,000 printed works, and it is exceptionally rich in pamphlets, while the Berlin Royal Library has 800,000 volumes, that of Copenhagen 510,000, that of Dresden and of the University Library at Gottingen each has 500,000. The Imperial Library at Vienna has 400,000, while the University Library in the same metropolis has 370,000.—New York Independent.

PERSONAL POINTS.

MISS LIZZIE BROWN is visiting Miss Lou Elliott.

Mrs. Ed M. Nevins has been visiting relatives in Marion.

Miss JULIA PEYTON, of Louisville, is with Mrs. S. P. Stagg.

Miss EDNA COURTS went to Lebanon yesterday to visit friends.

Miss ROBERTA BRIGHT is suffering from a severe attack of bronchitis.

Mr. Geo. B. BURTON, of Pittsburg, is his father, Mr. Wm. Burton.

Mr. J. A. MIDD spent several days with his brother at St. Marys.

Miss LIZZIE FERRY, of Richmond, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rice.

MANLEY W. TYRRE, of Clinton, Tenn. spent Sunday with his mother here.

Miss JESSIE DUNCAN, of Lancaster, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. C. Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. BOYLE started on their return to New Orleans yesterday.

Mr. M. E. LORD, of Louisville, spent Sunday with his wife at Mr. H. T. Harris'.

Miss ISABELLE BAILEY is visiting Misses Ella and Daisy Wingate at Midway.

Mrs. J. E. FARRIS has returned from a visit to Mrs. Josephine Evans in Danville.

Mrs. W. C. ELLIOTT and children, of Madisonville, are guests of Mrs. John P. Jones.

GABRIEL BENKENSTEIN, of Cincinnati, is the guest of his uncle, Mr. Robert Fenzel.

Miss MOLLIE BROOKS, of Crab Orchard, is visiting her brother, Mr. J. R. Brooks, at Harrodsburg.

Misses MATTIE PANTON, Fannie Shanks and Hollie McRoberts leave Thursday for Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. GOOD, of Danville, are spending a week with his father, Mr. B. F. Good, at Turnersville.

Mrs. S. E. CURTIS, of Georgetown, and Miss Rachel Allison, of Lexington, are visiting Mrs. Stephen Burch.

Mr. W. M. LACKAY spent several days very pleasantly visiting relatives and friends in Garrard and Madison.

MA. THOMAS METCALF, of Wilmore, joined his wife here Friday and went to Crab Orchard Springs for a season.

Mr. EUGENE HUBBARD, who has spent several weeks with his father, Prof. J. M. Hubbard, left Saturday morning for his home in St. Louis.

CARROLL SHANKS had the misfortune to fall off of a load of wheat the other day and was considerably hurt about the back and shoulders.

Miss ETHEL GRIFFIS, of Chattanooga, returned with Miss Annie Bronaugh Engleman and is now her guest at her home in the Shelby City section.

MA. GARE LACKAY, of Cuero, Texas, and bride, whom he married a few weeks ago in Ohio, arrived yesterday to visit the family of Hon. G. A. Lackey.

Prof. J. M. HUBBARD went down to Gallatin, Tenn., Sunday to view the situation before accepting the presidency of the Female College at that place.

Miss LIZZIE CRANK, who has been with Mrs. J. S. Rice for a month or two, returned to Cave City yesterday and several young men have gone in mourning.

Mr. S. V. ROWLAND and his granddaughter, Miss Mary Hile Rowland, of Danville, were here several hours Saturday en route to Richmond to visit relatives.

Dr. W. B. PERRY and Ed Wilkinson are at Liberty to close the contract for music with the fair company. A Casey county fair without the Stanford band wouldn't look natural.

Mr. JOHN VAN DE WATER, from Holland, is visiting Mr. George C. Givens. He is a son of Mr. A. P. van de Water who spent several years here and bought considerable property.

HARRY GIOVANNOLI, of the Danville Advocate, was up Thursday night to see Diadem Lodge confer the second and third degrees. Mr. G. is a very enthusiastic Knight of Pythias.

Mr. J. FLECKER ROBINSON and Capt. Charles Gallagher, of Lancaster, took the train here yesterday for Clear Creek Springs, in Bell county. This is the 13th consecutive year that they have summered there.

EDITOR T. C. ADAMS prints a bit of breezy impressions of Stanford and Lincoln county in the Richmond Pantagraph made during his recent visit, in which the INTERIOR JOURNAL figures and which we highly appreciate.

Mr. and Mrs. CHAPMAN COLEMAN, of Mercer, Mrs. Thomas E. Kirtley and daughter, Miss Hallie, of Greenville, Texas, Mrs. G. T. Helm and daughter, Miss Pinkie, of Danville, and Mrs. Rev. G. W. Ferryman, of Newport, have been visiting Mrs. Joe F. Waters.

We regret that our friend R. G. Williams, who represented Centre College in the oratorical contest at the Lexington Chautauqua, failed to secure either of the prizes. They were won by W. W. Ballard, of Kentucky University, and John Norris, of Georgetown College.

A NICKLY gotten up announcement of the opening of the Pollock-Stephens Institute at Birmingham, Ala., has been received. Miss Olivia W. Summers, formerly of the College faculty here, is principal and she will be assisted by a full corps of teachers. This College had 120 students last season.

Mrs. BEN SPALDING and Mr. Thomas Hill Spalding, of Lebanon, were guests at Col. T. P. Hill's, en route to Crab Orchard Springs.

CITY AND VICINITY.

A WORLD of hats at W. H. Shanks'.

FANCY pieces in China at Danks'.

CIDER mills at Higgins & McKinney's.

BOON, to the wife of James Sprinkles, a 10-pound boy.

TRY the cash plan with Severance & Son this six months.

CHEAP wheat for chicken feed at J. H. Baughman & Co's.

CRACKED ice tubs 75c. Imitation cut glass. Danks, the jeweler.

OILS, paints, varnishes, etc., at Craig & Hocker's, the New Cash Drug Store.

WHITE duck vests and pants and neckwear in great variety at W. H. Shanks'.

Our readers will find much of interest in the extra page we send with this issue.

You should examine our remnant and job counter and our clothing. Hughes & Tate.

HAVE your carpets cut, sewed and pressed without waste at Withers & Hocker's.

You should try a load of Noel & Son's canned coal at only 16 cents per bushel delivered.

Your account is ready and I must have money. Please call and settle. W. B. McRoberts.

If you want a great bargain go to Withers & Hocker and get a full spring Turkish couch for \$5.

MESSAGES for doctors left with Craig & Hocker at the Cash Drug House will be promptly delivered.

One of the largest and most select line of hats ever received in Stanford at one time at W. H. Shanks'.

All who have not paid their city taxes will be advertised in next issue. Sam W. Menefee, city tax collector.

From July 1st we shall conduct our repair work and optical business on a spot cash basis. Danks, the jeweler.

Go to Withers & Hocker and get what furniture you want before the advanced prices on material go into effect.

THERE was a very small crowd at Danville yesterday and fewer stock than for years on the county court day market.

A HORSE belonging to G. A. Hurst, the lightning rod man, was struck by the cars in town Saturday night and so badly injured he had to be killed.

HAVING secured the services of Mr. Lewis H. Bellebaum, an expert pharmacist, we are prepared to fill prescriptions day or night. Accuracy guaranteed. Craig & Hocker.

A VERY hot wave followed the pleasant spell and yesterday's humidity added to the intensity of the heat. A number of nice showers fell and cooler, fair weather will likely prevail to-day.

WE have some accounts on our books for which we have waited long and patiently and now we say to those who owe them that they must be paid. A hint to wise people is sufficient. Hughes & Tate.

IN addition to doing a rushing retail trade, Manager T. D. Raney tells us that the Louisville Store has quite a large jobbing business, which is constantly increasing. He says he sells goods cheaper than they can be bought in the cities.

ARTHUR THOMP, who stabbed young Marion Thompson to death at a singing school near Woodstock a couple of weeks ago, was tried at Somerset last week and given 10 years in the penitentiary. Todd is only 16 years old while Thompson was a year his junior.

THE examining trial of Shelby Nunn for the murder of William Best was continued from Thursday till yesterday on motion of his attorney, Capt. Wm. Herndon, who evidently wanted to delay the inevitable as long as possible, that is the holding without bail.

SOMEBODY is as crazy about base ball as Stanford was several years ago, and if one is to judge by the amount of space the newspapers of that thrifty town give to the game, the editors are something of cranks on the subject themselves. Hardly a day passes but what a game is played there and frequently they have two.

BEATRICE HARRADEN, author of "The Ships that Pass in the Night," has written another story which will appear in the Twice-a-Week N. Y. World, in two installments. It is a story of American life and is said to be very interesting. Remember you can get this paper and that for \$2.75 a year, a total of 208 copies—a little over 2 cents a piece.

STOCKHOLDERS here in the First National Bank at Florence, Ala., are getting very tired of the monotonous reports that it sends out. For a long time it has stated its gross earnings at certain amounts and covered them by bad debts and expenses. If all the money that our people have lost in such and other doubtful ventures in the South and West had been kept at home very many of us would have been a great deal better off.

A GOOD second-hand 12-horse portable engine for sale cheap. B. K. Wearner.

Get your window shades, curtain poles and extension brackets from Withers & Hocker. They are up to date.

MR. and MRS. GEORGE STUART, of Paris, have a brand new boy at their house. Mrs. Stuart was the lovely Miss Sallie Moore and her friends here send congratulations.

MISS KATE BLAIN, superintendent, tells us that of 61 white teachers examined, 10 got first-class certificates, 19 second class and 16 third-class. Nineteen failed entirely.

CRAB ORCHARD SPRINGS is enjoying a season of old time gaiety and guests are already testing the capacity of the place. There are said to have been 50 arrivals one day last week.

LANCASTER has at last adopted standard time and she may catch up with the procession in the sweet subsequently, if it be not too long delayed. Meantime the Record is doing its best to lift it out of the slough of despond and inactivity.

THE Louisville Times is a little out of date in telling of the killing of Dan Kidd at a picnic at Pellyton, Adair county. It happened nearly a month ago and our readers will remember the full report this paper gave at the time. The Times' Columbia man is evidently working that paper.

P. W. GREEN has sold to Thomas Morrissey, of Junction City, his bar-room at Rowland, ck, stock and barrel. Mr. Morrissey tendered the money for State license to sell liquors to County Clerk J. F. Channing, who refused to accept it, and he will on the advice of his lawyer, proceed to sell any way.

MANSE RECTOR, a brother of Lewis Rector, now in jail here for safe keeping, charged with horse stealing in Laurel county, enticed little Susie Price, aged 14, from her home near Bg Hill, Jackson county, and brutally assaulted her. This is the second offense of the kind Rector has committed in the last two months and he will likely be hung when caught.

WHILE returning from Danville one night last week, four of Stanford's young men were yelling like Comanches and shooting off their pistols all along the road. They shot into a tree full of chickens in the yard of Mr. James Gastineau, near Willow Grove school house, killing several. He is making an effort to find out who the parties are and will report them to the next grand jury.

THE Kentucky Post makes big mention of a family near Cincinnati, in which four generations are represented. Every day at the Myers House here can be witnessed a similar case. Mrs. Connor, who is still a comparatively young woman, sits with her daughter, Mrs. Kittie Burns, at the table, where are also her daughter, Mrs. E. P. Owsley, and her daughter, Mattie Hays.

THE Moonlight Fete given by the young ladies of the Presbyterian church on the College grounds, Friday night, proved as much of a success financially as it was a social delight. Refreshments were served in the chapel by beautiful young ladies, daintily attired, while the sweet music by Deckelmann's orchestra lulled the air. A number of ladies acted as entertainers and the young people enjoyed themselves till a late hour. The proceeds were \$32.

THE CROPS.—Mr. John Bright tells us that the wheat crop in this county, taking quality and quantity into consideration, is not over a half average. Mr. J. B. Adams only got five bushels an acre from his crop and it graded below No. 3. The average in the county will not exceed eight bushels. He says the corn crop is unusually fine, as are also the meadows and oats crop and the apple crop an immense one. Lovers of brandy are already smacking their lips in joyful expectation.

FIRE.—The one-story residence in Darstown occupied by Mr. Frank A. Ayers and owned by Mr. Reuben Williams was burned Sunday morning about 3 o'clock. The fire originated in the kitchen and when Mr. Ayers awoke it had gotten under considerable headway. The fire ladders were out in full force, but as there are no fire plugs in that suburb they could do little other than save the surrounding buildings. Mr. Williams had insured the house for \$1,000 just three weeks before in the North British and Mercantile Insurance Co., represented by Mr. J. H. Kirby. Most of the contents of the house were destroyed, including \$37.50 in cash.

KILLED HER FATHER.—When Louis Coffey, a young man of 19, attempted to reach the house of Isaac Burnett, near Monticello, to get his daughter to elope with him, he was discovered by Mr. Burnett, who charged him with doing so. Coffey called him a liar and as Burnett approached him drew a pistol. Burnett grabbed for the weapon, which was discharged both balls taking effect in Burnett's body from the effects of which he died after several days suffering. Coffey gave himself up and is now in jail. Burnett was 45 years of age and a highly respected citizen. Coffey's reputation is not so good. He was very much dejected until he received a message from the girl, who is but 13 years of age, that she would go with him as soon as he got out of jail.

"Next to knowing when to seize an opportunity, the most important thing in life is to know when to forego an advantage."

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

So is our line of goods, for we endeavor to select good and nicely made goods and offer the public the benefit of our knowledge. Call on us and judge for yourself. Our prices are low, for we bought these goods when opportunity was given us and therefore the advantage is yours. The best Clothing ever offered in this section of the country. Look at our \$7.50, \$10 and \$12 Suits. It will pay you. Our Children's Department is full of goods at low prices also.

THE GLOBE

Strictly One Price Clothing House,
J. L. Frohman & Co., Danville, Ky.

THERE will be a big hop at Linnietta Springs next Friday night, 19th, to which Capt. Richards invites all the devotees of Terpsichore.

THIS is the first time in a long time that the I. J. has appeared with never a letter from any of its numerous correspondents. We have long since learned, however, that it is better to put our trust in the Lord than confidence in reporters, so we prepare for any emergency and get there all the same.

DURING the thunder storm a little after noon yesterday, lightning struck and killed in a pasture near the Lancaster toll-gate a fine Gambetta—Abdallah Messenger mare, belonging to J. C. Bryan, which he valued at \$500 and a mare belonging to Mr. J. M. McRoberts worth about \$100. Both were standing under a tree and were killed by the same bolt.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—H. B. McKenney and Miss Bertie Sims, of Cadiz, Ky., were married at Boston, where they were in attendance upon the Christian Endeavor Convention as delegates.

—In a divorce case in Cincinnati the other day the judge announced from the bench that "Any man who gives all his salary to his wife is a fool. My experience has taught me that the average woman has no idea of the value of money. The one exception is the old German market woman."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Those indebted to the estate of John M. Reid will please settle with me at once and those to whom it is indebted will present their claims properly verified to me for payment.

JOHN B. FOSTER,
Executor, John M. Reid.

R. R. Noel & Son,
Successors to J. B. Higgins, Dealers in

All Kinds of Coal,
Stanford, Ky.

We will continue the coal business at Mr. Higgins' old stand and will have on hand at all times the very best coal which we will deliver promptly. We will sell strictly for cash and will make it to the interest of the people of this section to pay Cash.

HIDES. I will take all the hides I can get for cash or in trade for leather on court days at Stanford or at my home in Utterheim. Chas. Kesslin, Tanner.

JAMES F. HOLDAM,

Is a candidate for Superintendent of Schools of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democracy. November election, 1895.

W. S. BURCH,

Is a candidate for Superintendent of Public Schools of Lincoln county; subject to the action of the Democratic party.

STANFORD

Female College,
Stanford, Ky.
Fall Session Opens Sept. 3

1895.

Primary, Preparatory and Collegiate Departments. Scientific, Classical and Special Courses of Study. Schools of Music, Art, French and Elocution. Best teachers employed, each a specialist in her own Department. Boarding pupils under the direct supervision of teachers. For further information, address WILLIAM SHELTON, President.

H. C. RUPLEY,

Merchant Tailor,

Is Receiving His

SPRING : AND : SUMMER : GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

SPECTACLES

Fitted by Latest Scientific Methods.

For 'Diseased' Eyes,

We have Specialist.

DANKS, THE JEWELER,
AND OPTICIAN.

MASON'S JARS

.....At the Very.....

LOWEST : PRICES,

—At—

W. H. WEAREN & CO.'S

FAIR!

Time is coming on and you will want lots of Summer Goods. Don't forget to look at our stock. Fancy Goods, Notions, Summer Wash Goods, Fans, Handkerchiefs, Parasols, Small of all kinds.

PICNIC!

Dresses will be in demand for three months yet, so you should come now before the stock is broken.

DON'T

Forget we have Summer Goods and they must go regardless of prices.

SEVERANCE & SON.

